

Dutch Bulbs

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VOL. LXXXI. NO. 132

VICTORIA B. C. MONDAY NOVEMBER 6 1899

FORTY-SECOND YEAR

Buller a  
Conundrum.British and Boer Alike Speculate  
as to Where He Will  
Break Out.Only Certainty That He Will  
Finish the Job Without  
Need to Protest.Colonial Influence Blamed for  
White's Fix—The Evacua-  
tion of Colenso.

By Associated Press.

New York, Nov. 5.—The London correspondent of the Tribune cabling as to the probable plan of campaign to be adopted by Gen. Buller, says:

"Gen. Buller's plan of campaign is a secret which is not known even at the war office and it certainly has not been confided to any war correspondents. He received full advice and suggestions of Lord Wolseley and Sir Evelyn Wood before leaving London, but retained absolute liberty of action as was befitting the commander of the forces in South Africa which has been the grave of so many reputations, military and civil. The military experts here can only hazard surmises respecting his probable course and the tactics in dealing with the situation now that he has mastered the details on the ground. They begin by assuming that he will take warning from what has happened in Natal and not allow the colonial authorities to influence his action.

"It is now well known that Natal officials were largely responsible not only for the separation of the field forces into two camps forty miles apart, but also for the selection of Ladysmith as a post which must be defended at all hazards and it is alleged that they made strenuous efforts to have Laing's Nek occupied. Their counsels prevailed except in the single detail of the occupation of Laing's Nek.

"The retreat from Glencoe and the defences under the worst possible conditions of Ladysmith, where the town is commanded by several concentric circles of outlying hills, are the results of provincial control over military plans. Skilled experts do not hesitate to say that Glencoe and that Ladysmith should have never been occupied and that Ladysmith should have been held temporarily and without concentration of the supplies and military stores, the garrison retiring behind Tugela, destroying the bridges and drawing the Boers further from their base and conducting a dilatory and defensive campaign until the arrival of the army corps.

"Gen. Buller is not likely to pay heed to any suggestions or entreaties from the Natal officials. He will deal with the situation on military lines and with an inflexible purpose. He is not a diplomatist, but a self-reliant, obstinate military man of great force of character. He will make his own plans and not be dissuaded from carrying them out by talk about disaffected districts or special priors for the defence of every menaced frontier or exposed town.

"Experts studying the military problem expect him to send at least ten thousand men to Durban as soon as the earliest battalions of the army corps arrive at the Cape. Probably Lord Methuen's division will be detached for this purpose, and possibly will not land in Cape Town. In this way it is considered possible to have 10,000 fresh troops in Lower Natal by November 15, and in readiness to protect Pietermaritzburg and push on to the relief of White.

"The bulk of Buller's force, when assistance to White's garrison has been provided, will probably be concentrated at De Aar Junction for operation for the relief of Kimberley and the direct movement upon Bloemfontein. This part of the plan has been clearly indicated by the accumulation of military stores at De Aar, which is a most important strategic point south of the Orange river, and has railway connections with Cape Town, Port Elizabeth and London.

"The Dutch are evidently anticipating both features of Gen. Buller's probable plan, for they are threatening Pietermaritzburg from the Zulu border, and have also crossed the Orange river at two points, Colesburg and Bethulie. The former movement may be an empty menace, and the Orange river raids may be designed to block any advance upon Bloemfontein, either from Port Elizabeth or East London. The raiders at Colesburg, however, are dangerously near the railway leading from De Aar June to Port Elizabeth, which is a nearer base of supplies than Cape Town for a large army.

"Bloemfontein, Kimberley and Ladysmith are now cut off from Gen. Buller's headquarters and depend upon native runners for carrying messages to the outer world. The latest tidings from Mafeking and Kimberley, received before midnight, were meagre, but reassuring, and the silence from Ladysmith has been unbroken with the exception of a few belated despatches sent before the wires were cut. These indicated that the garrison was not in immediate danger, and that the Boers were solely completing the investment of the town by throwing a large force between it and Colenso. The colonial office has also received information that the British forces have withdrawn from Colenso. This leaves the bridge over the Tugela at the mercy of the Boers.

"The latest press despatches before communications were broken reported a renewal of the artillery duel at Ladysmith. The best military experts agree that Gen. White cannot have less than 12,000 or 13,000 men available for the defence of Ladysmith."

MOBILIZATION OF MILITIA.

London, Nov. 5.—The order for the mobilization of the militia calls out six thousand men in London alone. Among these are several members of parliament.

## The Test at Ladysmith.

(By Joseph S. Dunn, in San Francisco Examiner.)

Ladysmith, Oct. 30.—Looking back on this day, so full of moving incidents, one thing stands out clear and pleasing to the mental viewer is the fortitude and endurance displayed by our men of all arms.

The Boers were hurling shell at them from the first streak of dawn till past noon. They had to execute difficult and dangerous movements, always under rifle and artillery fire, always under the fire of an enemy numerically stronger, invariably as courageous, and amazingly active and resourceful. Out of all these tests our men emerged triumphant.

The mounted men were the first under fire and were treated to the last Boer shell. They were constantly having hot brushes with the enemy, sometimes when mounted and as often when acting as infantry.

The volunteer troopers, the Natal Mounted Rifles and the Border Mounted Rifles seemed to be as good as Hussars as Lancers. Both these irregular corps had several men wounded, but they had the luck not to lose a single man killed.

Equal gallantry was displayed by the Boer gunners. Through my field glasses I watched for some time a Boer battery splendidly posted on the top of a high ridge. Our men had the range to a yard and planted shell after shell right into it, mowing down the Boers who were serving it. But the enemy stuck to their guns, firing to the last, fresh men rushing out of cover and taking the places of their dead and wounded companions as fast as they fell. Half a dozen Boers stood upon the crest of the hill, calmly watching our batteries work, and there they remained, with shells flying all around them.

The weather was beautifully fine. As early as 10 o'clock in the morning it became terribly hot.

The Gloucestershires and the Irish Fusiliers were sent out the night before with an appointed task requiring patience and nerve. They were to move secretly to a point in the hills six miles northeast of Ladysmith. Then, at an appointed time, they were to take a hand in crushing the enemy.

You know how the plan, beautifully conceived as it was, failed and ended in disaster.

The battleground was a magnificent plateau, interspersed with kopjes, the chief of which were Lombard's kop and Culwana mountain, two prominent eminences east of Ladysmith, between which passes the road to Helpmakaar. In the far distance were the Basutoland hills. Altogether, it was a beautiful panorama of nature at peace, while man was at war.

BULLER GIVES CONFIDENCE.  
London Satisfied That Campaign Is Safe  
in His Hands—Position of  
Cape Dutch.

London, Nov. 6.—The general belief in London is that the Boers are now waiting for more guns from Pretoria before attacking Ladysmith.

The fact that Sir Redvers Buller appears to have ordered a retirement from Stromberg and perhaps from other places relieves to some extent the public mind, which otherwise would have been further alarmed. Confidence is felt in any measure that Gen. Buller may deem desirable.

The knowledge that the pigeon post is working has also come as a relief to the great anxiety previously felt.

The third-class cruiser *Pelorus* has been ordered from Gibraltar to Durban, and the third-class cruiser *Fearless* from Port Said to the same point.

Despatches from Capetown and other centres in Cape Colony indicate that the Cape Dutch are becoming very restless in consequence of the continued Boer successes.

Sir Redvers Buller has wired to the war office from Capetown, under date of Sunday, that Col. Kekewich, in command at Kimberley, reports under date of October 31 that all the wounded are doing well.

The knowledge that the pigeon post is working has also come as a relief to the great anxiety previously felt.

Orange River, Cape Colony, Nov. 3.—(Delayed)—Kimberley was safe on Wednesday night, but an attack was expected at any time.

French Help  
For the Boers.Colonel Tempts Cavalry Lieu-  
tenant Who Leaves With  
Trumpet Flourish.Pride That French Weapons Are  
Turned on British—Form-  
ing a Legion.

By Associated Press.

New York, Nov. 5.—The London correspondent of the Sun, evidently desirous of keeping pace with the sensational sheets like the Journal and World, forecasts all sorts of disasters to the British forces in South Africa, in his cabled letter today.

According to his story the war office is holding back some terrible news; the Dutch colonists in Cape Colony have revolted to a man; Gen. Buller even with his big army will be able to do little or nothing; the British casualty list is certain to be frightful no matter what the outcome of the war may be; and, last but not least, the people are beginning to complain, and those who wanted to have war a month ago are crying to have it stopped.

DUTCH FULL OF HOPE.

Transvaal Flag Generally Displayed at  
The Hague—Officials for  
Paris Exposition.

The Hague, Nov. 5.—The enthusiasm here over the reported success of the Boers is extreme. The news hour by hour is eagerly watched for, and the speeches of deputies in the states-general are constantly interrupted as rumors or despatches come in. All the Dutch newspaper offices are flying the Transvaal flag.

Paris, Nov. 5.—Transvaal officials at

Recruiting offices under Col. Montagu have been clandestinely opened, and a French legion for the Transvaal is in process of formation. Uniforms and equipments are to be supplied gratuitously by partisan clothing establishments.

The Hague, Nov. 5.—Assure the Powers That if Victorious  
They Will Mend Their Evil  
Ways.Paris, Nov. 5.—Dr. Leyds, the Euro-  
pean agent of the Transvaal government, authorizes the announcement that in the event of the Boers being victorious, they will immediately order the disarmament of all their troops.

The present taxes on mines, which are imposed for the purpose of defending the Republic, will be abolished.

President Kruger has already given as-  
surance to the powers on this point.

THE DREAM WAS STEWN'S

Who in the Vision Saw Himself Di-  
tator of a New Great Dutch  
Republic.

London, Nov. 5.—Conyngham Greene,

who was the British agent at Pretoria, arrived in England yesterday from the Cape and went to Winchester. He told friends that his personal relations with President Kruger were entirely satisfactory to the last moment of his stay in the Transvaal, but his manner implied that as much could not be said with reference to state secretary Reitz and state attorney Smuts. He had little to say about the situation, which had passed out of the sphere of diplomacy. His health has greatly improved during the voyage.

A prominent Uitlander, fresh from Johanesburg, who travelled by the same ship, remarked that President

Kruger had seemed honestly dismayed

over the prospect of war, and that he was supported in these feelings by Mr. Hofmeyer, but that Reitz and Smuts, operating with President Steyn and certain Dutch Afrikaner leaders in Cape Colony, had been mostly responsible for the catastrophe which had overwhelmed South Africa. This Uitlander, who was one of the last Englishmen to leave Johanesburg, reported that Steyn was possessed by dreams, in which he beheld himself dictator of a great Dutch

empire in South Africa, which he believed

was almost driven from the stage by the fall of silver thrown by an enthusiastic audience.

FOUR MINERS KILLED.

Mahoney Plain, Pa., Nov. 5.—Four men were killed, two seriously injured and one had a narrow escape from death by a rush of dirt in the mine operated by Lawrence &amp; Brown, near here to-day.

## BETTER NEWS

General Buller Transmits Welcome Message  
Brought by Carrier Pigeon of Success  
of Manoeuvres at Ladysmith.Boer Laager Shelled Without Loss to the British  
Troops and Entire Camp at Bester's Hill  
Surprised and Captured.Artillery and Cavalry Engaged at Another Point for Several Hours  
—An Exchange of Prisoners—Death of  
Lieut. Edgerton.

By Associated Press.

London, Nov. 5.—The war office issued the following at 11:40 to-night:

"Buller to the Secretary of State for War:

"Capetown, Nov. 5.—(8:40 p. m.)—The commandant at Durban sends the following received from Ladysmith by pigeon post, dated November 3:

"Yesterday Gen. French went out with cavalry and field artillery and effectively shelled the Boer laager, without loss on our side.

"Lieut. Egerton of the Powerful is dead.

"Gen. Joubert sent in Major Kincaid, of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, and nine wounded prisoners. Eight Boers were sent out in exchange, no others being fit to travel.

"Col. Brockenhurst, with cavalry, field artillery, the Imperial Light Horse and the Natal Mounted Volunteers, was engaged to-day with the enemy to the southwest of Ladysmith. The fighting lasted several hours. Our loss was very small.

"The bombardment of Ladysmith continued yesterday and to-day, many Boer shells being pitched into the town.

"Our troops are in good health and spirits, and the wounded are doing well.

Complete Rout at Bester's Hill

London, Nov. 5.—A special despatch from Ladysmith, filed Thursday afternoon, says: "While the Naval Brigade was pounding away at the Boer batteries this morning, a party of British cavalry and volunteers were sent out. Creeping round the hills they surprised and captured one of the enemy's camps."

Another special despatch from Ladysmith, in describing the engagement at Bester's Hill, says the Boers were completely routed and suffered heavy loss. Their entire camp was captured. The correspondent goes on to say: "An artillery duel is in progress. A British shell struck a Boer 40-pounder and completely wrecked it."

FEELING AT THE CAPE.

Dutch Residents Reported Loyal—Rousing  
Reception to New South  
Wales Lancers.

Capetown, Nov. 2.—(Delayed)—The Cape Argus has received the following from Ladysmith: "On the suggestion of Gen. White, the women and children were sent south last evening. A large number of men left at the same time. Some of these behaved badly toward the women."

"Entire confidence is still reposed here in Gen. White and his staff, and it is expected another battle will dispel the lingering hope of the Boers that they will be able to take Ladysmith."

Another despatch from Ladysmith says the Boers have proclaimed the Upper Tugela division of Natal annexed to the Orange Free State.

Capetown, Nov. 5.—The British trans-  
port Nineveh arrived to-day from Eng-  
land, bringing the New South Wales

Lancers from Aldershot. The Lancers

on landing were enthusiastically welcomed by the municipal authorities and the populace. The presence of the Lancers was fruitless. Meanwhile, Dr. Clark, pub-  
lishes a letter received from the Trans-  
vaal secretary of state written the day

the Boer ultimatum was presented, in the course of which Mr. Reitz says that Dr. Clark's protest against the British

action has been like "the voice of one

creeping into a wilderness of jingoism,

race hatred and militarism."

WOUNDED REACH CAPETOWN.

Appreciative Reception of Heroes of  
Ladysmith—Benefited by Sea  
Voyage.Capetown, Nov. 2.—(Delayed)—The ar-  
rival of the British wounded from Ladysmith by way of Durban last evening created a scene of popular enthusiasm on the part of a large crowd that had assembled to witness the landing. As the poor fellows were brought ashore the crowd cheered and sang "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the Queen."

All of the wounded men were benefited by their sea voyage from Durban and are doing well.

A batch of Boer wounded was landed this morning. No demonstration was made.

THE ROLL OF PRISONERS.

With Killed, Wounded and Escaped  
from Farquhar's Farm.

Durban, Nov. 5.—(Delayed)—The official roll call shows that 845 members of the Gloucestershire Regiment and Royal Irish Fusiliers are missing as the result of the engagement on Farquhar's Farm.

Thirty-two members of the Gloucester-  
shire Regiment, ten members of the Royal Irish Fusiliers and two members of the 10th Mountain Battery were found killed.Between 70 and 100 escaped and re-  
turned to Ladysmith, while 15 wounded

had been brought.

BENEFITS IN THEATRES.

Immense Prices Paid for Places at Per-  
formances in Aid of Soldiers' Fund.London, Nov. 5.—The theatres are en-  
gaged in a spirited contest of benefits

for the war veterans. Charles Wyndham's announcement that he will devote

the receipts of the first night at his new

theatre, November 16, to this purpose,

has resulted in an immense demand for

seats, single tickets selling for £20 each

and boxes for £50. Mrs. Paget, wife of

Col. Arthur Paget, now on his way to

South Africa, is aiding greatly in these

efforts to raise money and special per-

formances are announced on every side.

## The Colonist.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1899.

Published by

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Co.,  
Limited Liability.  
No. 27 Broad Street Victoria, B.C.  
W. H. ELLIS, Manager.

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## THE WAR NEWS.

The information from the front that the Extra Edition enables the Colonist to present this morning is distinctly encouraging, and will relieve the tension naturally caused by the long silence from Ladysmith. Not the least interesting part of the cable messages is their statement that the humble carrier pigeon has been the means of placing the outside world once more in touch with the centre of conflict in Natal.

The success of Gen. White's strategy resulting in the capture of the Boer camp at Bester's Hill is doubly gratifying, in that it will put fresh courage into the heart of the brave old soldier after the misfortune at Farquhar's Farm, while if as the cable states the incident has upset the calculations of the Orange Free State troops, the position of Lady-smith will be materially improved.

Before the Boers have recovered from the shock they may receive another surprise, for Gen. Buller, now fully in touch with the situation, must have reinforcements well on the way.

## CANADIAN LOYALTY.

It will lie in no one's mouth hereafter to question Canadian loyalty. This does not mean that all Canadians see alike as to the duty of the Dominion at this juncture. There are differences of opinion not only among members of parliament, but among our own people. Thus a well known business man, whose loyalty no one would think of impeaching, said a few days ago, when a second Canadian contingent was proposed, that the government would be wiser to spend the money on railways. Then we have men of Mr. Bourassa's stamp, who have not yet learned to appreciate the Imperial sentiment, but are loyal enough within their own circumscribed sphere. In addition we have men like Mr. Tarte, whose loyalty seems to have been removed by the surgical operation which he lately underwent in France. But these people are in a small minority. By very much the greater number of Canadians believe it to be the bounden duty of the people of this part of the Empire to rally to the defence of the flag and to contribute of their means, if such a step is found necessary.

The events of the past three weeks show that Canadian loyalty lies deep below the surface. Indeed its depths have not yet been sounded. What was done in the first place was more of a sentimental contribution than anything else. The offer of the second regiment comes from a deeper stratum in the hearts of the people, and if by and bye anything shall happen that will move the passions of Canadians there will be an outpouring of men and money which will surprise the world.

Canadians love the Empire. It is our proudest boast that we are citizens of the "crowned republic" whose domain encompasses the globe. How much this sentiment enters into our make-up does not appear to the casual observer. We do not boast much about our loyalty. We do not make any claims to special prowess. We are not even given to talking about what we owe to the Mother Country and our readiness to make sacrifices in her behalf. When it comes down to matters of trade we figure on what is best for ourselves, like children of "a nation of shop-keepers" as we are. But when it comes to anything which touches the honor of the Empire, we will always show ourselves to be true sons of our glorious Mother. There is just as good fighting blood in Canada as ever was found in the United Kingdom. We have no desire to see our boys made targets for an enemy's bullets, but it makes the

## HALF MILLION BURNED.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 5.—Half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed shortly after midnight by a fire that started in Jones Bros. big department store on Main and Sixth streets, and spread to half a block of other buildings on Main and Walnut streets. The aggregate insurance is estimated at \$350,000.

The Strange Case  
Of General Buller.From the *Pelican*, London, October 21.

[We have all read "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," or are at least familiar with its title, if you insist on being accurate, of Gen. Buller," as it was communicated to me a few nights ago by an English Africander over a nocturnal cigar. My informant has better reasons than most people for knowing South Africa, from A to Z. He heard the story from Sir James Sivewright's own lips; and here it is pretty much in my friend's own words.—Editor of the *Pelican*.]

Sir James Sivewright is just about the best company in all South Africa. I regret his attitude over the present crisis—I regret other things, with which I will not trouble you. But speaks of a man as you find him, and Sir James, in my experience—or part of my experience—is the kindest, the ablest, the most hospitable of South Africans, and on. In the words of Cario, in "The Duchess of Malfi," "I owe him much of my happiness." What capital hours do I and other globe-trotters not owe to him, hours of Scotch humor and Scotch song. No man is the worse for having a touch of humor and of poetry in his composition, and Sir James is considerably more than tinged with either quality. If he has his Mephistopheles, why? he has also another side on which I like to dwell and with a grateful mind. If I have not joined my own little voice to those which vilify him, I do not take credit for it, nor profess to wonder at "my own moderation"; to an old regard, and, as I still must think, to a regard that was well justified, is that reticence now due. But to my story.

Leicester, near Somerset West, is Sir James' country seat in Cape Colony, and a place uncommonly like Heaven. The house is as the "old house" of Scotch song—a sweet, one-story, long, low white building of many gables, comfortable within, and with a verandah of dark wood cut by a devout tenant of another age into a variety of sheltered cells "for meditation." Ideal places these, thinks the base modern visitor, for purposes of flirtation. Before the house are blazing gardens of every flower which European and tropical gardens know; in groves hard by are lemon and orange trees, which you can ride at your leisure; and among the trees a brown and golden trout stream, that shows like a piece of old Scotland, flashes and prattles. And all around, but rising most steep and stern before the house, a very painter's palette of beautiful and changing colors, are the mountains of the Hottentot's Holland. "And, one Sunday, sitting amid his fruit trees on a little rustic seat in blazing sunshine, my host was moved to tell me of a Sunday which he had left behind him a seventeen summers, '81 was its year, a date peculiarly impressive to South Africans, for '81 was the year of the first Boer war, of that disgraceful surrender after Amajuba, which has been the root of so much indignity and so much suffering and now necessitates the war of 1899.

Sir James in those days lived at Newlands—but green and leafy suburbs of Capetown under the silvery woods and precipices of Table Mountain, where big cricket matches are played and His Excellency the Governor keeps his court in summer. Wynberg, where the camp is, lies on one side, and beyond that Constantia amid its oaks, where the most famous of the sweet wines that our fathers loved is made; while on the side, towards Capetown, the red roofs of Grootschur glow in the sunshine—only in those days there was no Mr. Rhodes. Sir James was then the chief of the Cape telegraph department. Naturally he spent his Sundays at Newlands, and there to spend it with him on most Sundays came a guest for whom Fame was lying wait. This was a soldier of some experience in South African warfare, and just then military secretary to the commander-in-chief, Sir Leicester Smythe, with the rank of Major. His name was Redvers Buller. On this particular Sunday Major Buller appeared as usual, but in low spirits. Mr. Sivewright rallied him thereon. Buller confessed the reason. He was anxious about the war in Natal. His host was amazed. It was undeniable that there was a war, and that the Boers, under their rustic Commandant Joubert, had the temerity to invade Natal. But so much the worse for the Boers. Sir George Colley was in command of a small but sufficient British force, encamped at an excellent base, Mount Prospect. It was true that the Boers had got the better of the Queen's troops at Ingogo and Laing's Nek, and that Sir George had perhaps underrated his opponents; but, hang it all! he would know better now, and in any case, wasn't Wood, their own friend Col. Wood, coming up with reinforcements? Thus Mr. Sivewright. Major Buller

was beat faster to hear the splendid cry which has gone up from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a cry of true-hearted loyalty from the lips of those who are ready, if need be, to seal their pledges with their blood.

A few weeks ago Sir Alfred Milner, a deputy of veterans who offered their services, said that he regarded the presence among the civilian population of large numbers of persons, who had served in the army and navy, as a great source of strength, for it would enable effective auxiliary bodies of troops to be raised, if such a course should become necessary.

At the very outset of the war the Boers made a determined effort to get the Basutos to rise against the British. They also made their plans to attack the government headquarters in Basutoland, but the British resident commissioner called all the European residents together and perfected plans for defence. There was complete harmony between all the white residents of this territory, and recent despatches show that the Basuto chiefs have remained loyal. The contrast between this conduct on the part of the Boers and the course of the British in restraining the native races, who asked to be armed and to be allowed to fight, is very marked.

Sir: If Mr. Merchant, of Victoria, had only searched the Scriptures more minutely and brought the above quoted passages before the attention of President Kruger, without making any charge for the suggestions, there certainly would not have been a Transvaal war, and Kruger in his joy might have exclaimed: "Brother William, government appraiser, I feel proud of you. Thou hast by precept and exhortation, together with ingenious contribution, saved us from an unhappy end. I am specially proud of you. Your own people should be proud of you."

H. MACKLIN.  
Galiano, Nov. 3, 1899.

SUCCUMBED TO PARALYSIS.

Montreal, Nov. 5.—D. C. Thompson, manager of the Montreal Transportation Company, and well known in transportation circles, died to-night. He suffered a paralytic stroke on Saturday.

A CAT AND A TROLLEY.  
Number Seven a Lucky One for Pussy  
With Affinity for a Motor Board.

This is the tale of a yellow-striped cat and trolley car No. 7, on the route between Spring Ridge and Beacon Hill, and is vouchsafed to us by two reputable citizens, Conductor George Mowat and Motorman George Douglas. When they were putting up the car for the night at the sheds, they found a cat asleep curled up on the footboard over the motor, and this recalled other incidents making up a remarkable story of feline adventure, good sense and philosophic acceptance of risk.

When the car was at the Ridge terminus about 8 o'clock in the evening, a cat chased by a dog took refuge under it, being there lost to view of her pursuer and the few spectators of the chase. The car was started soon afterwards, and pussy, on the board above the motor as now appears, no doubt realized the folly of attempting to alight, and stayed there. The novelty of the situation and the jarring of the car of course frightened her, and caused for a time despairing meows, indistinctly heard in the whirr of the machinery, and which the combined efforts of conductor and motorman failed to explain or locate.

Seven times did the car make the trip, and as often were the crew mystified by the wail of the stowaway. At last the soothing influence of the electricity combined with the natural mental exhaustion produced the profound slumber still possessing her when at the sheds the motorman lifted the covering platform and disclosed to view the explanation of the evening's mystery.

EAGLE TAKES A BABY.

Little Hamlet in France Distressed by  
Incident Witnessed by Help-  
less Peasant.

Paris, Nov. 5.—The little hamlet of House, situated in a wild spot twenty miles from Nice, at an altitude of 800 yards, has been thrown into consternation by a baby having been carried off by an eagle. The parents of the baby had placed it in a cradle under the shelter of a shed before going to work in the fields. The eagle had been observed hovering over the village for some days, and last week carried off a small pig from the same farmyard. A shepherd saw the bird swoop down and rise again with the child in its claws, but he was too far off to interfere. The rocks near House, where it was supposed the eagle had its aerie, have been thoroughly searched, but no trace of the body has been found.

THE FRENCH PRESS.

But what is certain is that the press now has absolute impunity, and that nothing can check its depravity or impunity. Whoever endeavours to restrain it, in the tempest it raises, is sure to perish body and soul. It is before the assizes that a person defamed is obliged to cite the journal that attacks him. Nearly always those who have no profession obliging them to appear in court, are compelled to do so by the idea of appearing at the assizes. Seven days before the trial begins, the journal which is prosecuted publishes the list of jurymen; and, when its adversary, already terrified by the solemn surroundings, appears in court it terrifies the jury that it is pronounced the verdict. It is very rare for a private person to find himself in combat, still more rare to see a judge who dares brave a journal to protect a citizen, so that the latter condemned by the acutal of the journal, leaves the court room unscathed and insulted first of all by the judge, then by the jury, who are informed by the verdict of the jury. During the Zulu trial the unfortunate jury had to deliberate amidst the shock of over-heated passions, and under the menaces of papers which accused it of betraying the fatherland. It decided and pronounced the maximum penalty, which a few months later, it was proved that Zulu had gained a seat and almost a prophet.—M. De Blaizot in North American Review.

GOD'S ANSWER.

The cry of God's anguish went up unto God.

"Lord, take away pain!"

The shadow that darkens the world thou hast made.

The close-closing chalice

That strangles the heart, the burden that weighs

On the wings that would soar—

Lord, take away pain from the world thou hast made

That it love thee the more!"

Then answered the Lord to the cry of his world,

"Shall I take away pain,

And with it the power of the soul to endure,

Made strong by the strain?

Shall I take away pity that knits heart to heart?

And sacrifice high?

Will ye lose all your heroes that lift from the fire?

White brows to the sky?

Shall I take away love that redeems with a price?

And smiles at its loss?

Can ye spare from your lives that would climb unto me?

The Christ on His cross?

—Julia Larned, in New York Independent.

## DIED.

BUCKETT.—At his family residence, No. 32 Franklin Street, on the 5th instant, William Buckett, native of the Isle of Wight, aged 57 years.

The funeral will take place to-morrow, (Tuesday) at 2:30 p.m., from the residence as above and at Christ Church Cathedral at 2:45 p.m.

Friends will please accept this intimation.

ROBINSON.—At Esquimalt, B. C., on the 4th instant, William Wharton Robinson, a native of Sunderland, England, aged 72 years. The funeral will take place (Tuesday) at 2:30 p.m., from Hayward's Undertaking Parlors, Government street.

Friends will please accept this intimation.

HONEYMAN.—October 28th, at Eden, Beautiful Plains, Manitoba, Robert James (Robbie) Honeyman, aged 34 years and 8 months.

I. O. O. F.

Officers and members of Columbia Lodge, No. 2, I. O. O. F., are requested to meet in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday, November 7th, at 1:30 p.m., for the purpose of attending the funeral of their late brother, William Buckett. Members of sister lodges and sojourning brethren in good standing are invited to attend.

By order of the Noble Grand,  
R. W. FAWCETT,  
Secretary.

H. MACKLIN.  
Galiano, Nov. 3, 1899.

SUCCUMBED TO PARALYSIS.

Montreal, Nov. 5.—D. C. Thompson, manager of the Montreal Transportation Company, and well known in transportation circles, died to-night. He suffered a paralytic stroke on Saturday.

CARTER'S  
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Rich Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Head, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constitution, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, and are to be recommended to all persons who are subject to it. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action, pleasant will use them. In tablet 25 cents; dose for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

HEADACHE

They would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but unfortunately they do not do so well in this country, and therefore will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

In the home of so many lives that here is where we make great boast. Our physicians will wish to have them with them in many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Carde's Little Liver Pills are very small and easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action, pleasant will use them. In tablet 25 cents; dose for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price.

Householders Qualification.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1900.

All persons wishing to qualify, under the above qualification, as voters for the ensuing Municipal Elections for the year 1900, in accordance with clause 2 of section 6 of the Municipal Elections Act, 1897, can do so by calling at the Assessor's office, City Hall, and making the necessary declaration on or before the 1st day of December next.

W. M. NORTHCOTT,  
City Assessor.

City Hall, Victoria, B. C., Nov. 3, 1899.

A War Time Comedy!

Victoria Theatre  
Monday, November 6th.

CHARLES H. HOYT'S  
BIG SPECTACULAR SUCCESS.

A MILK  
WHITE  
FLAG.

Uilariously Illustrating the Follies and Furies Current Among Our Popular Militia.

## VICTORIA TIDES.

[By Mr. Napier Denison.]

The zero of the accompanying scale corresponds to 14 feet of water in the channel of Shoal Point, and 18.6 feet above the sill of the Esquimalt dry dock.

Sunday, Nov. 5.		Monday, Nov. 6.	
Time.	Height above zero	Time.	Height above zero
6:30 a.m.	9.4 feet.	7:20 a.m.	9.4 feet.
10:00 a.m.	7.3 feet.	10:55 a.m.	8.0 feet.
3:20 p.m.	9.0 feet.	4:00 p.m.	8.9 feet.
10:30 p.m.	0.2 feet.	10:50 p.m.	0.6 feet.

## PASSENGERS.

By Str. Victorian from the Sound.

Rev. E. Brooks Wm. Galloway,  
Miss Parker Mrs. Galloway,  
Miss Munsell B. Dick,  
Miss Dunn Mrs. Dick,  
G. H. Hayes E. L. Hawks,  
Mrs. Hayes Mrs. Hawks,  
A. R. Walker Miss Sherman,  
A. M. Brington Miss Sherman  
G. G. Brington Chen Yuen,  
Frank Zeit, 32 Chinese,  
H. B. Pratt J. Stoneman,  
W. N. Armstrong.

## CONSIGNEES.

By Str. Victorian from the Sound.  
R. Porter & Sons H. Tye Hardware Co.  
E. G. Prior & Co. G. B. Rouse,  
Jos. Sommers F. R. Stewart,  
Weller Bros. Vale & Brooks,  
Weller Bros. Province Cigar Co.,  
E. G. Prior & Co. David Spencer,  
T. J. Trapp & Co. J. H. Good,  
K. Davis B. & K. Milling Co.,  
H. Gubert J. A. Githin & Co.,  
R. P. Hutch & Co. Colonist P. & P. Co.

## THE LOCAL NEWS.

Frisco Steamers.—Steamer Queen arrived from the South yesterday afternoon, and the Umatilla sailed for San Francisco in the evening.

The Show is Good.—Mr. R. Jamieson, manager of the Victoria and Vancouver opera houses, returned last evening from Vancouver. He says "The Milk White Flag" company is a good one, despite the notices in the prejudiced P.-L. theatrical column.

This Evening's Attraction.—The company presenting "A Milk White Flag," which appears at the Victoria theatre this evening, arrived from Vancouver last night. Harry A. Trux, a member of the company, was last here as a boy tenor with the Weber Concert Company in 1889. He was with Roosevelt's Rough Riders in Cuba.

William Buckett Dead.—The death occurred yesterday of Mr. William Buckett, an old time resident of Victoria. The deceased was a native of the Isle of Wight and 57 years of age and for a year past has been a sufferer from heart disease. Previous to that he conducted a truck and dray business. A widow, son and daughter survive him. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2:30 from the residence, 32 Franklin street, and later from Christ Church cathedral.

Capt. Lambton.—Capt. the Hon. H. W. Lambton, of H. M. S. Powerful, who personally commanded the Naval Brigade which has been doing such excellent work at Ladysmith, was commander on the Waspire during her last commission on this station. He was very popular in Victoria, and his movements are being closely watched by his friends here. Capt. Lambton, who is a brother of the Earl of Durham, is a very young officer for his rank, for he has only just passed his forty-third birthday. He joined the service in 1870 and became captain in 1889. His promotion to be commander was granted for his services at the bombardment of Alexandria. He was present at Tel-el-Kebir, and went through the Egyptian campaign, for which he holds the medal and bronze star, and was decorated with the order of the Medjidie.

## PERSONAL.

F. S. Reynolds, of Ashcroft, is at the Victoria.

E. M. Yarwood, barrister of Nanaimo, is a guest at the Driard.

William K. Leighton, of Nanaimo, is registered at the New England.

J. W. Prescott, agent at Vancouver of the Sun Life Insurance Co., is at the New England.

S. Singelhurst, of New York, who recently returned from Dawson, is at the New England.

W. J. Trethewey, T. MacAdam, John Burns Jr. and J. M. Campbell, of Vancouver, are at the Driard.

D. A. Smith, of the Hudson's Bay Co., Vancouver, is at the Victoria. He came down from Vancouver yesterday.

Col. Wright, manager of the Forty-Third Mining Co., and R. G. Davison, secretary, are visiting Victoria after a season's work in the Omineca, and from here return to their homes in Ottawa for the winter. Their business is with the government, to induce attention to trail work in the remote but promising district in which their operations are being carried on. After several years' preparations, costly and difficult, the water is at last laid on, and hydraulicing the rich gravel will commence first thing in the spring.

VOLUNTEERS RETURNING.

Washington Company Spent a Few Hours Here Yesterday Afternoon.

Three hundred of the Washington volunteers on their way home from Manilla, where they were in the thickest of the fighting during the summer, spent several hours in Victoria yesterday afternoon. The steamer Queen on which they are being transported from San Francisco to Seattle, arrived at the outer wharf at 2:30. The Fifth Regiment band, a number of the officers and men of the regiment and also regulars and bluejackets and a big crowd of citizens were there to meet them. The band played "The British Grenadiers," "Marching Thro' Georgia," "Yankee Doodle" and "God Save the Queen," and the visiting volunteers scattered to take in the sights of the city. The steamer remained long enough to give the men an opportunity of visiting the Gorge, Esquimalt and other points of interest. Another big crowd saw them off at 5 o'clock. The Queen remained in Port Townsend all night, proceeding to Seattle early this morning. A big reception awaits the men in blue at the latter city. A number of Victorians went over yesterday to be present. Among the Washington volunteers is a native Victorian, John Vidler.

## POETRY OF THE CAMPAIGN.

## BRITONS AND BOERS.

The following remarkable poem, says the London Daily Chronicle, which has been sent us by the famous Dutch novelist, Mr. Maarten Maartens, though we do not entirely adopt its tone, will be read by Englishmen as representing a feeling that we believe to be universal in Holland, and to be almost universal on the continent. (This was before the war broke out.)

## TO ENGLAND.

Greatest of Nations! Chosen strength of God!  
Imperial servant of divine commands!  
mounds! Within the tranquil hollows of thy hands  
Repose the spherulite seas; the change-  
ful lands  
Are thine, and tracts of empire yet un-  
trod!

The sword is thine; its splendor flares abroad,  
Thou whom the mighty warrior-dead acclaim,  
With them intrust its unpolted fame  
To smooth-faced pirates whose un-  
spoken aim  
Is filthy lucre gained by fouler fraud?

This people, small in number, great in love  
Of all thou lovest, sternly set apart  
In self-concentrated freedom, as thou art,  
Puritans, pure, as thou, in home and heart,  
Owning no master but your Lord above.

Ere this appeal to Him, our hope is yet  
In thee, for thou, awakening, wilt hear  
This clink of gold; thy righteous heart will fear  
Uprighteous ruin, slowly drawing near.  
England, dost thou forget?

—Maarten Maartens.

## "BACK TO THE ARMY AGAIN."

The following poem by Rudyard Kipling, published two years ago, will be read with additional interest, in view of the successful mobilization of the first draft of British reserves. Under the British Army Act, a soldier serves six years with the colors, and then goes on the reserve; that is, he leaves the army, but is liable to be called back from civilian life at any moment, as is being done now. While on the reserve list he gets 4 pence a day as a sort of retainer. The system has been much criticized as being unfair to the men, as many find difficulty in getting positions because of their liability to be called back to the colors. In some cases these reserve men have re-enlisted under assumed names, but in view of the success of the mobilization this practice could not have been at all general:

I'm 'ere in a tiny ulster an' a broken billy-cock hat,  
A layin' on to the sergeant I don't know a gun from a bat;  
My shirt's don't' duty for jacket, my socks stickin' out of my boots,  
An' I'm learnin' the damned old goose step along of the new recruits!

Back to the Army again, sergeant,  
Back to the Army again,  
Don't look so 'ard, for I ain't no card,  
I'm back to the Army again!

I done six years' service, 'Er Majesty sez: Good day—

You'll please to come when you're rung for an' here's your 'ole back pay;  
An' four pence a day for baccy—an' bloom' in' gen'rous, too;

An' now you can make your fortune—the same as your or'fers do.

Back to the Army again, sergeant,  
Back to the Army again;

"Ow'did I learn to do right-about turn?  
I'm back to the army again!

I'm six years' service, 'Er Majesty sez: Good day—

You'll please to come when you're rung for an' here's your 'ole back pay;

An' four pence a day for baccy—an' bloom' in' gen'rous, too;

An' now you can make your fortune—the same as your or'fers do.

Back to the Army again, sergeant,  
Back to the Army again;

"Ow'did I learn to do right-about turn?  
I'm back to the army again!

The sergeant arst no questions, but 'e winked the other eye.

"E says to me "Shun!" and I shunted the same as in days gone by;

For e' saw the set o' my sholders, an' I couldn't 'elp holdin' straight  
When me an' the other rookies come under the barrack gate.

Back to the Army again, sergeant.

Back to the Army again;

"Ow'did I think I could carry an' port?  
I'm back to the Army again!

I took my bath an' I wallered—for, Gawd, I needed it so!

I smelt the smell of the barracks, I 'card the bugles go.

I 'card the feet on the gravel—the feet o' the men what drill—

An' I sez to my huttin' 'eart strings, I sez to 'em: "Peace, be still!"

Back to the Army again, sergeant.

Back to the Army again;

"Ow'did I know when the Jummer was due?  
I'm back to the Army again!

I carried my slops to the tailor; I sez to 'im: "None o' your lip!"

You tight 'em over the sholders an' loose 'em over the 'ip.

For the set o' the tunie's 'orrid." An' e sez to me, "Strike me dead,

But I thought you was used to the business!" an' so 'e done what I said.

Back to the Army again, sergeant.

Back to the Army again;

"Ow'did I know when the Jummer was due?  
I'm back to the Army again!

Next week I'll have 'em fitted; I'll buy me a swagger-cane;

They'll let me free o' the barracks to walk on the Hoe again,

In the name of William Parsons, that used to be Edward Clay,

An'—any pore beggar that wants it can draw my four pence a day!

Back to the Army again, sergeant.

Back to the Army again;

"Out o' the cold an' the rain, sergeant.

Out o' the cold and the rain!

"Oo's there?

A man that's too good to be lost you,

A man that is 'andled an' made—

A man that will pay what 'e cost you

Yer droppin' the plek o' the army

Because you don't 'e 'em reman,

But drives 'em to cheat to get out o' the street

An' back to the Army again!

A kind of paper is made from seaweed which is so transparent that it may be used instead of glass for windows.

## "The Absent-Minded Beggar."

## Rudyard Kipling's Handsome Contribution in Verse to the Fund for Families and Dependents of Soldiers on Service.

(From the San Francisco Examiner, October 31.)

The accompanying poem is Rudyard Kipling's contribution to a fund for the wives and children of the British army servants sent to South Africa. He sold it to the London Daily Mail for \$1,250, to appear to-day, with the understanding that simultaneous copyright service could be secured for \$25. That amount the Examiner has paid, and herewith presents "The Absent-Minded Beggar." Of all the proceeds Mr. Kipling receives nothing.

I.

When you've shouted "Rule Britannia!" when you've sung "God Save the Queen,"  
When you've finished killing Kruger with your mouth,  
Will you kindly drop a shilling in my little tambourine?  
For a gentleman in khaki ordered south?  
He's an absent-minded beggar, and his weaknesses are great,  
But we and Paul must take him as we find him,  
He is of active service, wiping something off a slate,  
And he's left a lot of little things behind him.

Chorus:

Duke's son—Cook's son—son of a hundred kings—  
Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay.  
Each of 'em doing his country's work and who's to look after their things?  
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

II.

There are girls he is married secret, asking no permission to,  
For he knew he wouldn't get it if he did.  
The house goes on, the house rent failing due,  
And it's more than rather likely there's a kid.  
There are girls he walked with casually; they'll be sorry now he's gone.

For an absent-minded beggar they will find him:  
But it ain't the time for sermons with the winter coming on.  
We must help the girl that Tommy's left behind him.

Chorus:

Cook's son—Duke's son—son of a belted Earl—  
Son of a Lambeth publican—it's all the same to day;  
Each of 'em doing his country's work and who's to look after the room?  
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

III.

There are families by thos-and-sars for too proud to beg or speak,  
And they'll put their sticks and bedding up the spout;

And they'll live on half o' nothing paid 'em punctual once a week,

He's the man that earned the wings is ordered out.

He's an absent-minded beggar, but his heart's in

And his regiment didn't need to send to find him;

He cracked his job and joined it! So the job before us all

Is to help the home that Tommy's left behind him.

Chorus:

Duke's job—cook's job—gardener—baronet—groom—  
Mews or palace or paper shop—there's some one gone away!  
Each of 'em doing his country's work and who's to look after the room?  
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

IV.

Let us manage so late as

## New Campaign From Manila.

American Expedition with Object of Shifting Base of Aguinaldo's Operations.

With Luck It Is Hoped to Subdue Organized Insurrection by Next Spring.

By Associated Press.

Manila, Nov. 5.—This evening a fleet of transports and gunboats left Manila for the most important expedition of the autumn campaign. Its destination is supposed to be Dagupan or some other northern port.

Gen. Wheaton commands, with a brigade consisting of the 13th infantry, the 33rd infantry, two guns of the Sixth artillery and two Gatlings. The transports Sheridan, San Francisco de Reyna and Aztec carry the troops, with the gunboat Helena as escort. A despatch boat was sent ahead to arrange a rendezvous with the United States cruiser Charleston and the other warships that are patrolling the north coast of Luzon. The landing will be made under cover of the guns of the fleet.

It is assumed here that the purpose of the expedition is to move down the Dagupan-Manila railroad toward Tarlac, or to prevent Aguinaldo's forces making another base further north. Dagupan and Apalit are the strongholds of the insurgents in the north, and it is supposed the point where the most of the filibustering parties land.

Since the beginning of hostilities it has been the unanimous opinion of military experts here that Dagupan should be made a base of operations, but sufficient troops have heretofore been lacking. With Generals Wheaton, MacArthur and Lawton moving upon Tarlac from three directions and the mountains hemming them on the other side the insurgents capital will soon become untenable.

Aguinaldo may shift his headquarters to the rich tobacco country at the north end of the island. Possibly he may slide around Gen. Lawton's front to the southern provinces, but as MacArthur and Lawton are spread across the country from Angeles to Cabanatuan, it will be difficult for the insurgents to escape.

Should the concerted operations succeed, organized insurrection on a large scale should be at an end early next spring, although guerrilla warfare is likely to continue for a long time. No one anticipates that the insurgents will make many hard battles. The problem is to move the troops about the country to maintain transportation, and to hold the territory gained. The moral effect of the arrival of a large American army is calculated to sap Aguinaldo's strength by despair, and through the loss of hope among the supporters of the revolutionary movement.

A PERFIDIOUS BEST MAN.

Lured the Bride from Husband of Few Hours and Plotted to Ruin His Character.

London, Nov. 5.—One of the most sensational dramas of real life ever enacted was brought to light in the divorce court last week. The principal dramatis personae were two men named William Peters and Wm. Richmond. They were bosom friends and partners in business, and the woman was the young wife of Peters.

Richmond was chosen as best man at the wedding, and but a pair a house he owned in North Wales for the honeymoon. After the marriage ceremony, Richmond accompanied the bride and bridegroom in a train for part of the journey. Changing carriage at Stoke-on-Trent, the lady was left alone for a while. When they returned she had vanished. To their, or at least to the bridegroom's surprise, they found that she had taken advantage of the train bound Londonward to get into it. In the great metropolis, they searched, Richmond helping his friend without avail. For days they hunted. Peters was inconsolable at his loss, notwithstanding the sympathy and encouragement of his dear Richmond.

Suspicion was at last aroused by a strange woman turning up at the hotel where Peters was staying, claiming to know him, a stranger in London. As his address was only known to his friend Richmond, he was puzzled, but next morning the missing bride put in an appearance at his hotel with a solicitor and accused him of living with the strange visitor of the night before. Now fairly on the scent, he very soon discovered that Richmond, his old and trusted partner, the best friend and best man at his wedding, had arranged the whole plot, and even tried to manufacture evidence of misconduct against him to shield himself and the woman. Of course he got a divorce, but the guilty pair vanished again.

REVOLUTION DONE FOR.

Perse Pronounces on Defeat and Rout of Insurgents.

Lima, Peru, Nov. 5.—The government received official despatches to-day announcing the complete defeat and rout of the insurgent commander, Gen. Durand, at Huancaca, capital of the department of that name, 180 miles northeast of Lima. The insurgents lost many in killed and wounded, as well as a large quantity of arms and ammunition and many horses. The number of prisoners taken was large. Gen. Durand and his brothers managed to escape, but their defeat is regarded as a death blow to the revolutionary movement.

GOVERNOR FOR THE NIGER.

London, Nov. 5.—Nigeria definitely passes under the control of the Imperial authorities on the 1st of January. Col. Lugard and his personal staff leave Liverpool on the 2nd of December, so that the Governor-General of North Nigeria may be on the spot to take over personally the administration from the representatives of the Niger Company. In conjunction with the colonial office and the treasury, Col. Lugard has spent the last twelve months in drafting ordinances and settling the details of the future government of Northern Nigeria. He takes over a large number of officers of the chartered company, thus easing the working of the new administrative machinery.

DISPOSED OF BY DILKE.

Hostile Condition Written Off in Article in New Penny Magazine.

London, Nov. 5.—Sir Charles Dilke contributes to the new two-cent weekly, The Review of the Week, his views on the possibility of a European coalition against Great Britain, as follows:

"There is no doubt we are more generally disliked than at any time. The United States is more friendly than at any previous time, but our unpopularity in France, Germany, Russia, Spain and Holland, taken together, was never so great. Austro-Hungarian opinion is on the whole against our cause in the present war, and the Italian public is less friendly than at any time since 1883.

"The elements of the coalition against us seem at first sight to exist almost as plainly as they did when the coalition against us was formed which brought us into the greatest straits at the time of the American revolutionary war.

"The government's preparation of a fleet is evidently justified, and the concentration of the Italian fleet has not naturally followed.

"I am convinced, however, that there is no serious risk of a coalition against us on this occasion, and not much probability of serious attempts to raise questions disagreeable to us at a moment especially chosen on account of our absorption in South African affairs.

"The policy of Italy is not hostile, in spite of disagreeable manifestations of a part of the Italian press, and the Italian government would hold the Italian people in support of their interest, which is to side with the first naval power. The Emperor of Austria is a firm upholder of peace, and he has not only got international prestige, but in all international questions a reality of power. The Emperor of Russia is peacefully inclined, and the Emperor of Germany and his advisers have also as complete belief in the present power of the British fleet as Mr. Goschen, first lord of the admiralty, or Lord Spencer. France, though uneasy, is not anxious to enter war. Holland is profoundly peaceful. Spain alone appears to me at the moment to be in Europe a disturbing cause, and there can be no doubt that last year she took steps in the neighborhood of Gibraltar which present public information to our own preparations at that spot leads me to think have probably been renewed. Her recent misfortunes make her naturally inclined to stir things up, but even if she desired to provoke a coalition against us, she will, I feel convinced at present, find no backers."

THE AMERICAN ATTITUDE.

Sympathy Doubly Grateful Because Based on Appreciation of Justice of British Cause.

London, Nov. 6.—The Times in a careful editorial to-day on the relations of the United States to the war in South Africa says:

"When the Continent rings with denunciations of England, it is very cheering and refreshing for the English population to note the sympathy and intelligent comprehension manifested in the United States.

"We should prize American sympathy in any case, but it becomes doubly grateful when manifestly based upon a deliberate and well informed judgment of the essential merits of the quarrel, as well as upon a reciprocation of the kindly feelings with which Englishmen regard American aims and enterprises.

"The American people are not blinded by the accident that the Transvaal calls itself a republic. They know every essential tribute of a republic is wanted and they know also that England stands for equal laws, individual freedom, and the energetic programme which together make up the ideal of the Americans. As England plumped for the United States, so the United States will plump for England without regard to the fine drawn technicalities of the attorney."

THE FRIENDS AT HOME.

Sorrows of War Vividly Realized by Visitors to the War Office.—The Staff Regiments.

New York, Nov. 5.—The London correspondent of the World says: "Agricizing scenes occur daily at the war office. Throngs of men and women of all classes, promiscuously mixed, await the news of relatives in action. The correspondent met there to-day a retired officer and his wife whose son is at Ladysmith. They said of twelve officers of different regiments, who journeyed to the Cape in the same troopship their only son among them, twelve have already been killed, and he is the only one survivor. They pass practically the whole day waiting to hear of him."

The scenes made by women at the war office are so heartrending that a special today is now set apart for them.

"None of the staff regiments, like the Guards, the Tenth Hussars or Inniskilling Dragoons have yet been in action, so smart society is only remotely affected. Still the West End modistes are finding such a large demand for mourning, half mourning and costumes of subdued tints that their windows present quite a funeral appearance."

MOBILIZATION TESTS.

Foreign Critics Have No Fault to Find with Answer to Call for First Army Corps.

London, Nov. 5.—Although agreeing that the mobilization, so far as it has been carried, is well done, the foreign military attaches are anxious to see the effect of a more severe test. Said one of them to the correspondent of the Associated Press to-day:

"When England calls out a second and a third army corps, as I believe is quite possible, it will be time enough to say whether the mobilization system is as excellent as at present seems to be the case. Should a third corps ever be wanted I think you will find the percentage of reservists who answered the first call reduced by nearly 50 per cent."

CONTINENTAL CANARDS.

News of Gen. White's Capitulation—Transvaal Agent Goes Into Hiding.

Lisbon, Nov. 5.—Persistent reports are in circulation here that Gen. Sir Geo. Stewart White, British commander in Natal, has capitulated to the Boers.

Brussels, Nov. 5.—The Belgian newspapers continue to publish telegrams from Amsterdam and Berlin, reporting the capture of Ladysmith, but no such information has been received at the official residence of Dr. Leyds. The agents of the Transvaal say the only knowledge they have is from the newspapers. They decline to divulge Dr. Leyds' whereabouts, but say he is not here in Brussels nor Berlin.

## The Cause of the War

Letter Written in June Last Throws Considerable Light on It.

Some of the Outrages That Utlanders Had to Contend Against.

A letter written by a gentleman in Johannesburg to a friend in Victoria in June last throws considerable light on the cause of the war in South Africa. The writer says:

"I suppose Victoria is very quiet now. Not so Johannesburg. Here it is all excitement and speculation as to the events of the next two or three months. A large number of people are leaving for Natal and Cape Colony, and the railway company has provided itself with all the available rolling stock in case of trouble and a consequent increased exodus from Johannesburg. No one will think of discussing anything else but the 'situation.' And I may tell you that despite the assurances of the government and their organs, things look very black indeed. Last (Saturday) night there was a meeting of Utlanders only in the Wanderers' Club hall, and the turnstiles recorded the number of 6,000 people (actually 6,011) as having passed in, and hardly a Boer among them. The government had issued notices requesting and warning all burghers to keep away. If they had attempted to create a disturbance it would have fared hard with them, for there were 250 men stationed in various parts of the hall, each of whom possessed a revolver. This I know from the man who was in charge of them, as he afterwards let a little information out when he had got a bit boozed (drunk) to myself and another party when we assisted him home to his room. And besides the audience had come prepared for trouble, there being hardly a man present without a stout walking stick or riding whip. The only burghers who were of any consequence were put out before they knew whether they were on their head or their feet. The meeting was an unqualified success in every way and showed the unanimity of feeling existing between Englishman in the Rand. My impression of the present trouble is that things have gone too far to be appealed to. As one speaker put it, 'We have appealed to Caesar, and Caesar shall see us through.' You want to know what it is all about. I enclose a cutting which will give you a good deal of information, especially as regards taxation. The principal point is the franchise question. There are men who were born in this country and have passed their lives here, and yet as their parentage was not Dutch they are barred from having a voice in the affairs of the land which their energy and money have helped to develop, and others again who have settled down and have made their homes here are not allowed to have a voice in the affairs of the country. Of these there are a very large number. Then there are the oppressive taxes in the way of customs duties and the concessions and monopolies which are the curse of them. There is a monopoly for the manufacture of dynamite and all other explosive materials—things most necessary for the mining industry; spirits and wines, of which Johannesburg consumes more than any other part of the country; jams, soap, candles, condensed milk, ground coffee and a number of other staple articles. The waterworks is a concession, the tramway is a concession, the telephone is a monopoly, and the gas works and electricity supply. Johannesburg has a town council; its chief (called burgomaster) is appointed by the government in Pretoria, and it cannot decide to put a tax on bicycles or fix the cab tariff without the government being asked to give its consent and its approval. Anybody who wants a concession has only to bribe enough and they get it. The country is a seething hotbed of corruption. A few weeks back I went down to the goods sheds to get some goods that we wanted, and which we knew would not be delivered the same day, and the foreman of the shed intimated that if we sent along a ham or a side of bacon or a cheese or something of that sort it would greatly expedite matters with regard to the delivery of goods in future. Upon receipt of a sum in proportion to the offence, a policeman will let an offender off without a moment's consideration. The whole of the Johannesburg court officials, with the exception of the landdrosts (magistrates) themselves, are in the pay of the various syndicates established along the reef for the illicit sale of liquor (poison) so that the reef is to the Kaaffirs or the miners; and at the east and west extremities of the reef the whole blooming lot, from the landdrost to the policeman, are bribed. Krugersdorp and Boksburg are synonymous with the greatest bribery and corruption possible."

The railway monopoly—this is the Nethersland railway, or, to give its full title, "Der Nethersland Zuid Africanische Spoerweg Matchappel Bepkert." Its head office is in Holland, and all of its officials are Hollanders. They are the rudest, most uncourteous and arrogant lot on the face of the earth, and civility on the railway is a thing unheard of in its history. Its rates are enormous. It costs as much to bring goods from the Transvaal border to Johannesburg as it does from Cape Town to the border, the distances being 58 and 90 miles respectively. The fare between Johannesburg and Pretoria is 18s. 6d. return, and the distance is 36 miles 572 miles return—and for this the charge is \$4.50, its revenue amounts to over a million sterling, and the government takes 85 per cent. of it. The food, etc., monopolies are in but a few cases being worked, and the only result is that the duty has been increased to an enormous extent. For instance, it costs to lay down English Jain in Johannesburg 12s. per dozen per 1-lb. tin; milk (condensed) costs 2s. per case of 4 dozen; sugar which comes from Natal has a special duty of 3s. 6d. per 100 lbs gross, and with carriage from Durban at 8s. per 100 lbs, and the ordinary duty of 10 per cent, and transit duty of 5 per cent., douring charges and delivery charges, it costs here laid down in the warehouse often as high as 29s. and 30s. per 100 lbs. These are only a few representative articles, and the prices are cut to the wholesale importers in Johannesburg. Safety matches are the only matches used here and are retailed at 1s. per dozen boxes. Cheap, isn't it. They cost the wholesale merchant about 7s. 3d. landed in Johannesburg. These are only a few of the grievances of the Utlanders in this country. The figures enclosed will tell you more, and the

newspapers I am sending this week and next will furnish further food for thought. I suppose I have bored you considerably with this long discourse on the woes of the Utlanders, and so will cut it short. The Americans are justified now in their alarm for the safety of Johannesburg's inhabitants. The Boers have a fort planted on the hill overlooking Johannesburg and can command the whole town with their 70 and 80-ton guns. That is if every man inside has not received his price already. Now we can only wait and watch for developments."

TWO BOER COMMANDERS.

Gen. Joubert's Qualities Analyzed—The Chief of the Orange Free State Troops.

It is fitting that the man who won back independence for the Boers should lead them in their last fight for that which they prize so dearly. Gen. Joubert, in many ways a typical Boer—brave, profoundly attached to his country—has little of the obstinacy which usually marks the Boer character. He is 68. It is thrilling to think of this brave old warrior leading the little Boer army against the might of England. He is probably wiser than Kruger, who earnestly believes that the Boers can beat England again as they did in 1881. Joubert is under no such delusion. He knows the power of England. "I leave it now to God," he said the other day. "It may be His will that the Transvaal shall perish. I can only do my best."

More than his best, of course, he cannot do. But the fear that this may be the last war he will lead will not deter Gen. Joubert from entering into the fray with a great hope that God may be on the side of the little battalions.

"It may be His will that the Transvaal shall perish. I can only do my best."

The house is well built, on a stone foundation, forming a good sized cellar; is steam heated, with hot and cold water pipes and radiators, bath and lavatory.

Attached to and entered from the dining room is a conservatory.

The grounds are laid out with fruit and ornamental trees and shrubs.

For inspection of title, cards to view the premises, or any further particulars, apply to

E. M. JOHNSON,  
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of the kindness of the Boer commander and his wife. The flushed face of Mrs. Joubert, he said, could be seen peering through the kitchen door anxious to know if her guest enjoyed her cooking. Mrs. Joubert, a marvellously active woman of 60, accompanied her husband in his campaigns, providing for him in his tent and it is said that it was Mrs. Joubert who urged the General on at Majuba Hill, where he was loth to begin the attack.

AGENTS and CORRESPONDENTS.

IN CANADA—Canadian Bank of Commerce, Merchants' Bank of Canada, Bank of Nova Scotia and Union Bank of Canada. IN UNITED STATES—Canadian Bank of Commerce (Agency), New York; Bank of Nova Scotia, Chicago. IN AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND—Bank of Australasia. IN HONOLULU—Bishop & Co.

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DEPOSITS RECEIVED FROM \$1 AND UPWARDS, AND INTEREST ALLOWED THEREON. GOLD DUST PURCHASED, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

VICTORIA, B. C., NOVEMBER, 1898. GEO. GILLESPIE, MANAGER.

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